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GERMAN SOLDIERS HAULING AT THE CATER-
PILLAR WHEELS OF ONE OF THEIR
HUGE SIEGE HOWITZERS.

THE WAR SITUATION

Up to and Including November 22, 1914.

IT was a German week. The long halt in Flanders and France suffered no change, but in the east and the sea Germany manifested again that wonderful power of annihilating odds which has characterized her since the war began. The comments on this power are usually grudging concessions to the superior efficiency of her military machine. There is, however, something more; and there is a greatness in the German people which cannot be summed up in mere praises of mechanical efficiency.

Take these two features of the war in which Germany has just manifested herself, the sea and the east. In both fields, by all rights, she should be hopelessly beaten. At the outset of the war it was a foregone conclusion, an axiom, that she could do nothing against the British Navy. Mr. Churchill's foolish boast about "digging the rats out of their holes" really did represent the opinion of the world. The German Navy was not only outnumbered but bottled up and helpless. The great traditions of England at sea were to be emphasized and increased; and what could this amateur navy do against her, this navy with no traditions and no experience?

Germany as a Sea Power

BUT see what has happened. The British have kept the German Navy in the bottle because their superior force makes nothing else possible; but the honors of the war at sea have all been with the traditionless Germans, not with the nation of Hawke and Rodney and Nelson and Hood. The Emden and the Königsberg never accomplished anything great, but the little task they set for themselves was nobly done, and they died game; the glory was theirs and not that of their conquerors. Ship after ship has been stealthily slain by mines and torpedoes; it is not the highest kind of warfare, but it calls for courage and self-renunciation, and the English themselves have freely acknowledged the prowess of their foes.

Lying outside of the enemy's coast and holding the Germans helpless for really big operations, the British have yet had to acknowledge themselves able to do nothing more; they have sat there impotent and seen their ships go, while the German commerce-killers ranged the seas and came to their end only when they had done what they set out to accomplish and when their inevitable death was long overdue. The German Navy had no traditions; it could not pretend to rule the waves; but the traditions it has created in the brief space of this war will last as long as those of Nelson, even though it has not won a decisive battle or been in any great engagement. Naval traditions are not created by the size of the battles, but by the courage and the skill of the men.

It was not a great deed, when measured by Nelson at Trafalgar or Farragut at Mobile Bay, to sink the Audacious; but it counted heavily for the German

side, and war is a practical thing. If the sinking of the Audacious was something like an assassination, the sinking of the Cressy and the Hogue was not; for there Capt. Weddingen took his life in his hands and other lives besides his own, and, as Col. Roosevelt said on a notable occasion, recognized that the sailor's duty is not done when he only does his duty, but that he must "dare greatly for the honor of the flag."

It is easy to sneer at the achievements of the German sailors and say that they have accomplished nothing but destruction of commerce and murder by mines; but the war has now been going on for nearly four months, and if there is anything to the credit of any other navy it has escaped observation. Results are the things that count, and the daring and skill of the German Navy have made a new record in the annals of the sea.

In the eastern field the Germans have accomplished nothing permanent, but last week was a glorious chapter in their history just the same. There they have no chance to win, unless all signs fail; the immense mass of the Russian people cannot be conquered or even defeated. It is the first time Russia has ever had an opportunity to show what she could do, what her vast reserve power amounted to. In all prior wars some one else has used a restraining hand. She could not pursue her Turkish conquest because England put a finger on her wrist. In Manchuria she was hopelessly handicapped; she could not get troops over her inadequate railway system, and Japan was close to her base. Now, for the first time, Russia has a chance to show what her gigantic reserve strength means; there is nobody to stop her, the nations that have always thwarted her ambition are now her allies with one exception, and that exception is the foe she is beating to the ground.

The Birth of Russia

THAT Austrian officer who said, "There is no use killing Russians, they grow out of the ground," expressed a truth that was more than military; he uttered a political truth. It profoundly showed what the real office of Russia is in this war. It means more than her temporary glory; she is finding herself, and when the war is over we will see that 1914 was the year of the birth of Russia. She is just coming into her own; the things she has sought to do since Peter the Great first saw that she was more than a heterogeneous hodge-podge of half-civilized tribes, the things she has always been thwarted in getting, are now within her grasp.

And her resources are so great, her sluggish immensity is so full of menace, and meaning, that neither Germany nor any other power, efficient as it may be, can hope to hold her back when she has, for the first time in her history, a free hand. That is what makes Germany's achievement in the last week so great. The record of the war in Poland is a thing which will pass into history with the great events of all wars. At the beginning Russia, from a quixotic impulse which it is hard for us to associate with her callous and self-seeking past, risked

everything to relieve the pressure on the Marne; she made a mad rush into Eastern Prussia with the odds so heavily against her that no soldier worth his salt would have done anything but advise against it. The result was inevitable, and the cost was bloody; Russia was hurled back, and the tremendous German rush that followed menaced her for a moment with the loss of Poland.

Three Great Generals

HOW that menace was met we know; how the Russians tore victory out of disaster, how the Grand Duke Nicholas had the courage to take his army out of Galicia, raise for a moment the siege of Przemyśl, and let the Germans boast of his defeat. As an example of moral courage that valiant retreat of his stands almost alone. He drew in his lines to the north, marked time in Eastern Prussia, and sacrificed every other consideration to the one necessity of straightening out his line; and when the time came he swept on the German assailants and drove them back all along the line, not an ordinary battle line, but a monumental extent of territory that reached from Austria almost to the sea.

The terrain was unfamiliar, the odds were against them, the cards were stacked, and that the Germans, with rout confronting them, could have turned and hurled the Russians back is one of the great deeds of warfare. Their gain is only temporary; the Russians cannot be held back; if army corps after army corps is slaughtered the Russians will still "grow out of the ground." But the Germans have done something that Napoleon himself could not do. That is not to say that Hindenburg is a greater General than Napoleon. Still the fact remains that when the great conqueror was confronted with the vast, sleepy power of Eastern Europe he was cowed for the first time, and fled, and that Hindenburg turned on that power and smote it. Whatever may be the outcome of the eastern campaign, Germany has added one name of import to the list of the world's commanders; and if he is beaten and driven in rout by the time these words are printed, it will not take an atom away from his glory.

The western campaign holds the interest of the world, and the things that happen on the sea and in the east cannot challenge it. But when the history of the world catastrophe is written it is possible and likely that the historian will forget the long and tiresome deadlock on the Aisne and look at the places where the nations are really in death grips. Joffre's campaign is simple and understandable; what he said about "nibbling" at the Germans is profound. He is wearing them out; the battles on the Aisne and in Flanders are conducted from as cold-blooded a motive as was Grant's when he "hammered" at Lee. He is waiting for Russia; the campaign in Flanders and France is a stop-gap, and the momentary gains and repulses from Belfort to the sea are not, in Joffre's mind, anything but marking time. The great moment of this war will arrive when Joffre sees the Germans wearing down in the east.



FIELD MARSHAL EARL ROBERTS.
He Died on November 14th While on an Official Visit to the Indian Troops in France. His Military Career Gained Him the Admiration of Both Friend and Foe as One of the Greatest Soldiers of His Time.

(Photo (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



ONE OF THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE RUINS OF DIXMUDE,
THE CENTRE OF DESPARATE FIGHTING.



SENEGALESE TROOPS IN THE TRENCHES BEYOND PURVSE IN WEST BELGIUM.
(Photos (C) by International News Service.)



A LANDSTURM OFFICER IN FILIPPOVO, EAST PRUSSIA, QUESTIONING
A NON-COMBATANT CHARGED WITH THEFT.



COMMISSARIAT WAGONS OF THE GERMAN ARMY AT EAST PRUSSIA
DRAWN UP IN THE MARKET PLACE AT GOLDAP.
(Photos (C) by American Press Assn.)



BELGIAN CAVALRY MARCHING IN REVIEW BEFORE KING ALBERT IN THE MARKET SQUARE AT FURNES.

(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



A BELGIAN MILLER SUPPLYING HIS PORTION OF THE FLOUR DEMANDED AS A WAR LEVY BY THE GERMANS.



KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM TALKING TO ONE OF THE FRENCH GENERAL STAFF IN THE MARKET SQUARE AT FURNES DURING THE RECENT REVIEW OF FRENCH REINFORCEMENTS.



THE KING OF THE BELGIANS IS A FINE HORSEMAN. He Is Shown Taking the Jumps, Accompanied by Gen. Yungbluth, His Aid de Camp and Chief of Staff of the Belgian Army.

(Photos (C) by International News Service.)



THE STATE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT IN LONDON WAS AN IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE THIS YEAR. This Parliament was called upon to make many vital decisions immediately to meet the Empire's war obligations.



A RUINED STREET IN NIEUPOORT WHICH WAS THE SCENE OF SOME OF THE HEAVIEST FIGHTING ON THE FRENCH LEFT WING.
(Photos (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



THE AGHA KHAN (On the Left), Head of the Ismaili Mohammedans, Talking to the Right Hon. Ameer Ali on the Terrace at Windsor Castle After Being Received by the King at Buckingham Palace.



THE SIRDAR OF EGYPT, Sir Francis Wingate, Whose Responsibilities Are Increased by the Entrance of Turkey Into the War.
(Photos (C) by American Press Assn.)



FUNERAL OF LIEUT. WAUTON AT DOVER.
He Was Killed When the Bridge of the "Falcon" Was Blown Away During the Bombardment of the Belgian Coast.



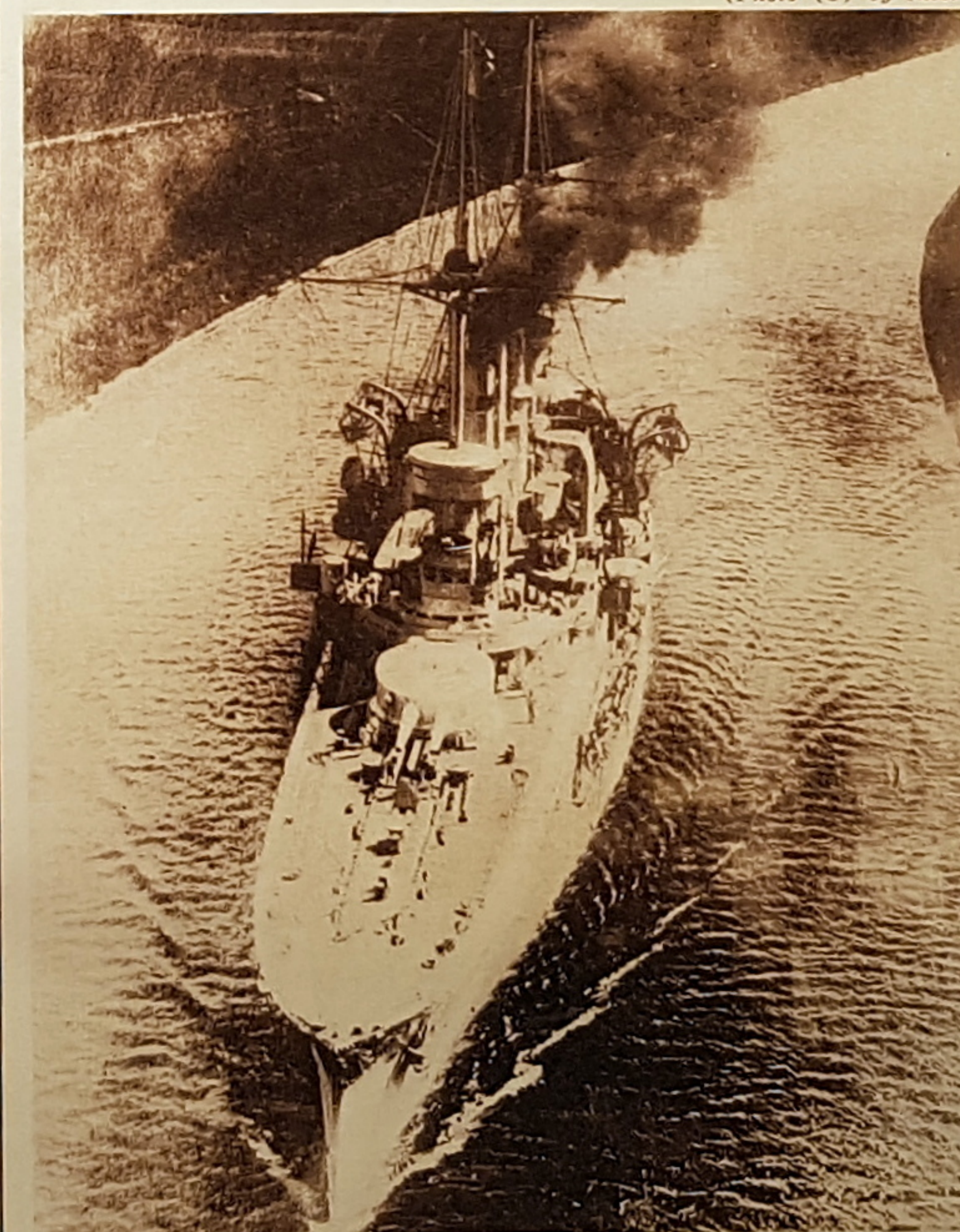
GERMAN MARINES FIRING FROM A TRENCH IN THE FLANDERS BATTLE LINE.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



RUSSIAN PRISONERS MARCHING UNDER GUARD TO AN INTERNMENT CAMP IN GERMANY.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



THE FRENCH ALGERIAN CAVALRY DRAWN UP FOR REVIEW IN THE SQUARE AT FURNES.
(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



THE GERMAN CRUISER "YORCK"
Sunk by Accidental Contact With a German Mine in the
North Sea. Two Hundred and Sixty-six of Her Crew
Are Reported Missing.



GERMAN SOLDIERS ENJOY A RE-
FRESHING WASHUP BESIDE A
STREAM IN FRANCE.

LA MARSEILLAISE By Gustave Dore



THE CLASSIC BATTLE SONG BY ROUGET DE L'ISLE HAS BEEN THE INSPIRATION OF THE SOLDIERS OF FRANCE FOR A CENTURY.
This Allegorical Rendering is Considered the Masterpiece of Gustave Dore, the Most Popular Engraver of His Day.
(Photo by Goupil & Co.)



BELGIANS FIXING TIME AND DISTANCE FUSES TO THEIR SHELLS DURING THE FIGHTING AT DIXMUDE



GERMAN OFFICERS FINDING THE RANGE FOR THE BATTERY SEEN IN THE BACKGROUND.



MULE TRAIN OF THE FRENCH ALPINE TROOPS CARRYING MACHINE GUNS THROUGH A VILLAGE IN FRANCE.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



BELGIANS MENDING THEIR GUN UNDER FIRE NEAR THE WEST COAST

(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



FRENCH TRENCHES NEAR THE YSER ON THE EXTREME LEFT WING.

(Photo (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



COSSACKS ENTERING THE TOWN OF LYCK, IN EAST PRUSSIA.



ARMY TRANSPORT ON ITS WAY TO THE FIRING LINES PASSING THROUGH A VILLAGE NEAR ARMENTIERES, FRANCE.

(Photo (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



A BUSY MOMENT AT THE FIELD BAKERY IN A GERMAN CAMP.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



TIRED GERMAN SOLDIERS ENJOY A BRIEF RESPITE AT THE FIELD BARBER'S.

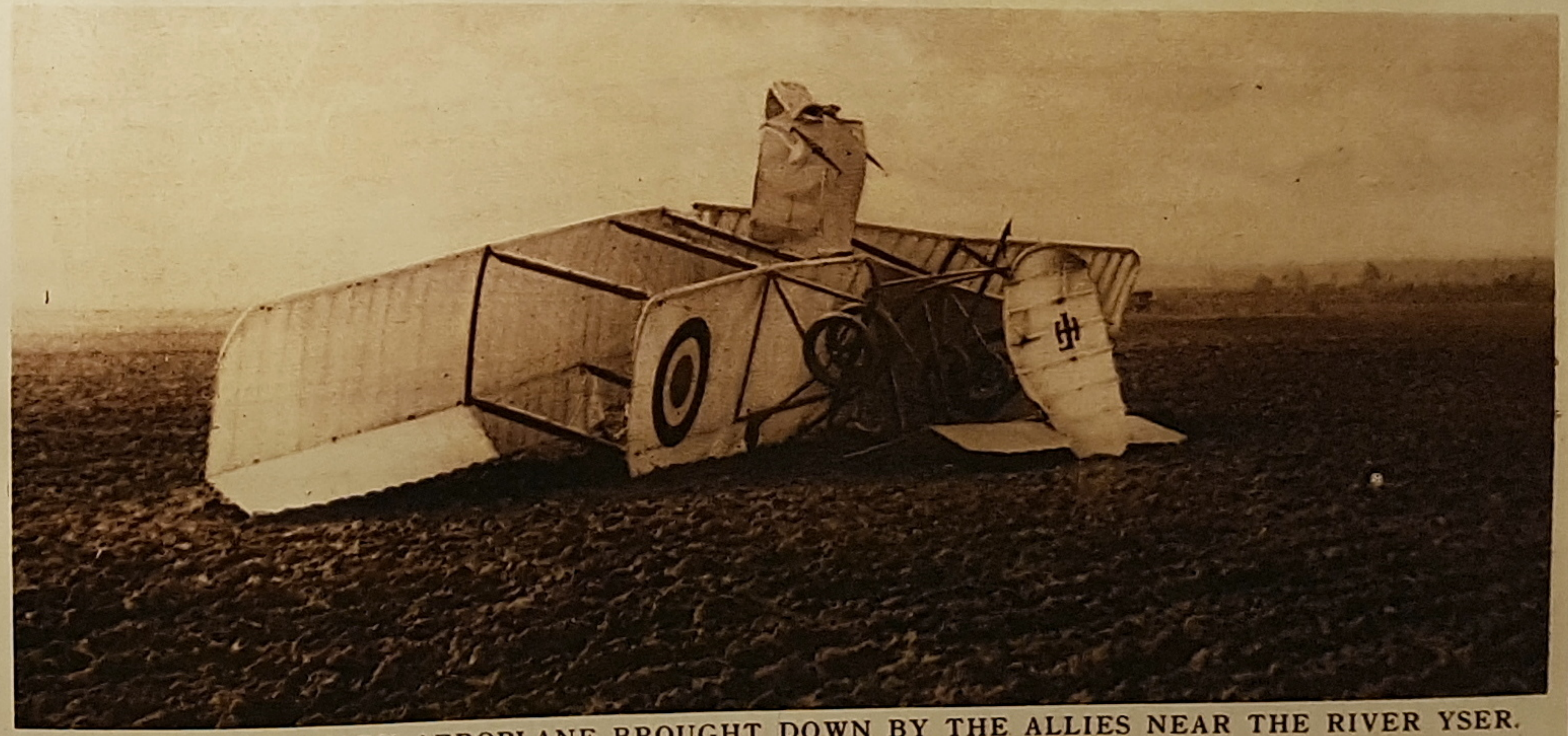


RUSSIANS ENTERING A VILLAGE WHICH THEY HAVE BOMBARDED.
The Churches Are Unharmed.



FRENCH OFFICERS LUNCHING IN THE SHELTER OF HAYSTACKS
TO AVOID BEING SEEN BY THE ENEMY'S AIRMEN.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



A GERMAN MILITARY AEROPLANE BROUGHT DOWN BY THE ALLIES NEAR THE RIVER YSER.

(Photo (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



THE WRECK OF THE BRITISH HOSPITAL SHIP "ROHILLA" OFF THE EAST COAST OF ENGLAND. Seventy of Her Two Hundred Passengers Were Lost. When This Photograph Was Taken There Were Still Fifty Men Aboard the Vessel.



THE REV. ROLAND ALLEN, CHAPLAIN OF THE "ROHILLA," BEING BROUGHT ASHORE BY LIFE SAVERS
(Photos (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



COAL SET ON FIRE BY THE RUSSIANS AT ANGERBURG. The Germans Have Set Russian Prisoners to Shoveling Away the Unburned Coal from the Inextinguishable Fire.



Lord Howard de Walden, One of the Richest English Peers, Leading the Cavalry Regiment Which He Raised and Equipped.
(Photo from International News Service.)



FRENCH ZOUAVES IN A SKIRMISH ENCOUNTER WITH THE GERMAN INFANTRY.
(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



A BELGIAN ARTILLERY CAMP ON THE SAND DUNES NEAR THE WEST COAST.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



An English Mother Wearing the French Medal for Valor Awarded to Her Son. He and His Brother Have Since Been Killed in Battle.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



THE NATIVE SADDLER MENDING HARNESS FOR THE BRITISH INDIAN TROOPS IN THE NEW FOREST.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



GENERAL LIMAN VON SANDERS PASHA, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE TURKISH ARMY.

(Photo (C) by American Press Assn.)



MORITZ VON AUFFENBERG, INSPECTOR GENERAL OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

(Photo from George Grantham Bain.)



GENERAL KANNOR, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE JAPANESE TSING-TAU EXPEDITION.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



COUNT BOBRINSKY, THE NEW RUSSIAN GOVERNOR GENERAL OF THE CAPTURED TERRITORY OF GALICIA.



SERVIANS CROSSING THE RIVER SAVE NEAR BELGRADE.



BRITISH INDIAN TROOPS MAKING THEIR NATIVE CAKES IN THE NEW FOREST CAMP.

(Photo (C) by Underwood & Underwood.)



RUSSIAN BRINGING IN THE HORSE AND WEARING THE KNAPSACK OF AN AUSTRIAN SOLDIER KILLED IN BATTLE.



GERMAN PRISONERS CAPTURED BY THE ALGERIANS IN THE GREAT BATTLE OF FLANDERS.

(Photo (C) by International News Service.)



GERMANS ADVANCING OVER ROUGH GROUND TO A STRATEGIC HILL POSITION.

(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



KRAVCHENKO RUSSIA'S GREATEST WAR ARTIST, SKETCHING A SPY BROUGHT IN BY COSSACKS.

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RUSSIAN SOLDIERS PATRONIZE THE NATIVE MARKETS IN THE SQUARE AT LEMBERG.